

Chapter 1362 Busted

Jonah's expression changed dramatically. He came to the cosmetics exhibition to humiliate Trevor and not himself.

"What are you talking about? You don't have any evidence. You're framing me!" Jonah was still adamant to deny it.

Of course, Cormac would do the same. "You're going too far! I know our company has brought your company under a lot of pressure. But don't you feel ashamed at discrediting our company by doing this?"

Trevor almost broke into ominous laughter. "Ashamed? Shouldn't you be asking that to yourself?"

Putting his hands in his pockets casually, Trevor regarded Jonah and Cormac contemptuously.

Brought Severich under a lot of pressure? They thought so highly of themselves!

If Jonah didn't go there, Trevor wouldn't even waste his time with Shining Company.

Trevor had investigated the company before. It lacked innovations and wasn't promising.


While Trevor remained composed, Jonah and Cormac felt uneasy.

They could feel their hearts beat wildly against their chests, and the colors started to drain from their faces as if they would pass out at any minute.

They stared at Trevor and prayed this was the end of the matter.

However, Trevor smiled and said calmly, "Let me tell you

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something. When you plagiarized the product and promoted it, Severich's legal department contacted the authorities. According to their investigation, your new product was only registered three days ago. If your design was finished a long time ago, as you said, why did you apply for its registration only recently?"

Jonah's breathing hitched. They missed this crucial point! And it wasn't a type of mistake they could refute.

The process of plagiarizing the product and selling it on the market could be easily manipulated.

But the registration of the product in the government's database couldn't be tampered with.

Cormac's face darkened, and he continued to argue, "That's none of your business! Do I need to explain to you how our company works?"

Trevor shrugged his shoulders and grinned. "Of course, you don't need to explain it to me. After receiving the tip-off, the authorities started the investigation right away. I believe the request letter is on its way to your company. You will have to explain everything to them."

Cormac looked like a lightning bolt struck him as his face turned pale instantly.

His legs weakened, making him fall on his knees.

It was over. Shining Company was doomed!

Once the authorities got involved, the company's plagiarism would be exposed.

Even if they did an almost flawless job at falsifying the evidence, their facade would crumble in the face of an intensive investigation.

Jonah and Cormac locked eyes and beheld the same look of despair and remorse.

They only dared to plagiarize Severich's product and sell it after learning that Tucker was away for a business trip.

They hoped to have succeeded on their plan before Tucker returned. They believed Tucker wouldn't give a damn about such a small matter.

But they had never expected Trevor to ask the authorities to intervene. And he was quick!

Jonah and Cormac were too stunned and dejected to retort.

Trevor pressed his lips into a straight line and gave the two a sidelong glance.

The onlookers were mad.

"So, it's true that Severich's idea was plagiarized. I knew it. I have always believed in this company."

"I agree! A successful company won't just sit back and do anything about such a grave offense."

"Shame on Shining Company! It's the worst! How dare they do such dirty tricks?"

The people then swarmed Severich's booth.

The plagiarism of Severich's lipstick product was a piece of shocking news.

Reporters from different news outlets and platforms scrambled to get their hands on the juicy information. Even magazine outlets found the issue interesting.

They had a feeling this unexpected turn of events would go down in fashion history.

Chapter 1363 Arrogance

At the end of the exhibition, Severich finally stood out from its competitors. Several distributors wanted to cooperate with them.

Trevor was very pleased with this result.

He not only successfully publicized the new product but also defeated the traitor Jonah as well as a competitor all at once.

Simply put, he just killed two birds with one stone, or in this case, three.

However, as pleased as he was with the result of the exhibition, he was not really satisfied.

"Jeanette..." Trevor uttered in a low voice as he leaned against the car door.

It was Jeanette who gave the fake financial report that Jonah provided to him.

Given the fact that Jeanette was the financial department's director, this was a very serious offence.

If the data of the quarterly financial reports were false, it would affect the company's major strategic decisions.

The thought had Trevor narrowing his eyes.

Now that the exhibition had concluded on a great note, it was time to deal with Jeanette.

"What are you thinking about?" Sheena asked with a smile. She was in a good mood.

Trevor shrugged, opened the door and said, "Let's go! We need to go back to the company."

A short while later, they were back in the company.

Trevor had just parked the car in the parking lot when he saw a familiar figure ahead.

He raised his chin to the person in the sunshade.

"Is that woman over there Jeanette?"

The assistant answered, "Yes."

Trevor got out of the car and walked toward the person in the sunshade. Sure enough, he saw Jeanette playing with her mobile there.

"It's office hour. What are you doing in the parking lot, Jeanette?" Trevor asked with a frown.

Jeanette flicked a glance at Trevor, displeasure coloring her features.

"You are just a general manager. Do you think you have authority over everyone?" She snorted. "Mind your own business! I can stay anywhere I want."

Trevor was gaped, taken aback by the statement.

How dare a director of the financial department contradict him when she was in violation of the company's work rules?

It was ridiculous.

Trevor was about to reply when he felt someone pull his sleeve.

When he looked back, he saw his assistant and Sheena beside him. The two of them looked at Jeanette with disgust and contempt.

One of them reminded him, "Ignore her. There's no need to stoop to her level."

Again, Trevor was tendered speechless.

As the general manager, why couldn't he reprimand his subordinate when she was disobeying the work rules?

At this moment, the unique low rumble of a sports car could be heard from afar.

Then, a blue Ferrari sports car stopped in front of Jeanette.

"Jeanette, who are these people?"

A young man stuck half of his face out of the car window.

His hair was dyed a bright red color with gold highlights in them. He also wore a shiny diamond earring. His hair and clothes were reminiscent of the rock punk style.

There was no doubt that he was from a rich family.

Jeanette's eyes lit up when she saw him. She opened the door of the passenger seat, glanced at Trevor and replied in a voice dripping with sarcasm, "Oh, he is the general manager of our company. He is so bossy."

"Oh?" The young man raised his brows. "Hey, did you just start working here? Don't fucking ask for trouble! If you do, then I won't be held responsible for putting you in your place."

After Jeanette got in the car, the sports car was started.

The blue Ferrari made a fancy drift, deliberately raising a large amount of dust, and then drove away.

"Ahem."

Trevor covered his mouth and nose and coughed.

Eyes stinging from the dust, he frowned and asked, "Who is that guy?"

Like him, the assistant was holding a hand to her nose and mouth to avoid inhaling the dust. Then she explained in a low voice, "His name is Collen Singh. He is our chairman's grandson."

Chapter 1364 Tucker's Grandson

Collen?

Tucker's grandson?

Trevor couldn't believe it as his face was riddled with surprise.

Tucker was a smart businessman, but his grandson was quite the opposite. He looked arrogant and good-for-nothing.

"No wonder Jeanette is so arrogant."

Trevor grinned, realizing why Jeanette dared to oppose him.

"That was interesting," he mumbled.

The next day, Trevor arrived at the company. He saw Jeanette again as he was heading to the elevator to his office.

Jeanette saw him entering the building while she stood idly by the elevator, waiting for a lift.

To make sure that he would miss the elevator, she immediately entered and pressed the button to close the doors to prevent him from entering.

The elevator doors slowly closed the moment Trevor drew close.

With a mocking smirk, she murmured, "The general manager is just working for the Singh family. Who does he think he is? If I don't teach him a lesson, he might assume he's Severich's owner."

A pair of large hands stopped in the middle of the elevator doors.

The doors sensed the hands and opened again.

Trevor stared coldly at Jeanette as he stepped inside the elevator.

"Ugh!" Jeanette scoffed with displeasure.

The elevator started going up.

Trevor asked calmly, "Jeanette, Jonah was fired because he forged the quarterly financial report. The financial report came from you. Do you have any clue?"

Upon hearing this, Jeanette could no longer keep her arrogance.

Her heart raced, and she was short of breath for a second. With guilt written all over her face, she couldn't keep it to herself, so she just looked away.

Nonetheless, she stated in a tough manner, "How should I know? It's none of my concern! Don't even try bringing me into this mess. Otherwise, Collen will find out about this. Humph! The moment he finds out about this, you'll be in big trouble!"

Was she threatening him?

Trevor smiled.

Those threats were nothing new to him; he was not even terrified at all.

"Then you can call him over," Trevor said coldly.

He was always decisive. Now that he decided to deal with Jeanette, he would never flinch because of Collen.

"You! You're going to regret this!" Jeanette yelled while pointing at Trevor.

The elevator stopped when it reached the office floor. It was loud and clear for everyone with all the yelling that she did.

Everyone who heard it continued working and pretended that

nothing happened.

Consumed by her anger, Jeanette's face turned red. She instantly took out her phone, called Collen, and complained tearfully, "Hey, honey, the general manager intimidate me just now. He's gone too far. Please do something about this!"

Her voice was trembling, and people who didn't know her might misread the situation. They could get the wrong idea and believe Trevor intimidated her.

Jeanette's tears, however, did not convince her colleagues.

None of them were fond of her and thought she deserved it.

"Tsk! Just wait and see. You're in trouble!" Once Jeanette hung up, her sorrowful demeanor vanished in an instant, and her attitude changed to the way it always was.

Trevor glanced at her coldly and said nothing.

He expected this would happen and that Jeanette would never cooperate with the investigation before Collen came.

Collen, whose hair was dyed red and golden, stormed into Severich's office building. He was upset at what had transpired.

"Damn it! Do you have a death wish? I already warned you not to be arrogant. How could you ignore it?"

Collen rushed inside Trevor's office and started berating him.


Trevor had made outstanding achievements in the company, and his personal charm convinced the vast majority of employees.

Collen's scolding quickly drew the attention of many colleagues.


Despite all of that, they knew Collen was their chairman's grandson and didn't say anything against him.

They could only hope for Trevor's safety and pray that Collen

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would not cross the line.

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Chapter 1365 Teach Collen A Lesson

Noticing the fear in the eyes of the employees around him, Collen became more haughty.

"What are you looking at? Get back to your work! Do you truly think your general manager has power? He would be nothing if he left the company! He is just the Singh family's slave, to tell you the truth!"

Trevor was slightly taller than Collen.

His face showed no sign of emotion upon hearing these words. Taking advantage of his height, he looked down at Collen with a sneering scrutiny in his eyes.

Jeanette was so delighted that she cheered and echoed, "Yes! This man is nothing but a slave!"

Collen didn't notice Trevor's gaze. He raised his hand and was about to slap Trevor across the face, seemingly to prove what he had said.

He believed that he could beat anyone in the company.

Even the general manager was powerless to argue with or reprimand a Singh family member.

However, he was mistaken.

Trevor had no qualms about facing him.

To Collen's surprise, Trevor caught his hand, preventing his slap from hitting him in the face.

At that moment, the air seemed to freeze.

The eyes of all the employees widened in shock.

Someone in the company actually dared to defy Collen!

"Damn! Let me go! Do you want to die? Can't you hear me?" Collen screamed. "Don't you know who I am? I am Tucker's grandson. Who do you think you are? To be beaten by me should be an honor for you! You must put up with it, even if I pee on your head! Now get on your knees and beg me—"

Clap!

A loud slap was heard.

Because of the slap, Collen's face tipped to one side and his eyes were wide open and filled with shock.

As if a buzzing mosquito had been suddenly swatted to death, his scolding stopped.

"Do you need me to teach you how to behave on behalf of Tucker?" Trevor asked as he withdrew his hand.

Everyone present had to take a step back as they all recoiled in fear.

The chairman's grandson was slapped by the general manager.

"You—" Collen pointed at Trevor with a shaky hand. "You have no right to treat me like that. How dare you—"

Clap!

Trevor slapped him once more as he didn't want to talk to him any longer.

It was so strong that Collen felt dizzy and was knocked to the floor.

"Fuck! Do you have any idea what you're doing?" Collen swore and got to his feet. But his vision got blurry.

Collen shouted, "You're done! Just wait and see! How dare you slap me! You are merely my family's slave. You shouldn't have hurt me! You'll be fired after I call my grandfather!"

Chapter 1365 Teach Collen A Lessor 🎁 +120 Points at most

Jayleen came to her senses and assisted Collen in pulling out his phone while supporting him.

She was utterly shocked as she yelled at Trevor, "You're seeking death! You should fall to your knees and beg for mercy. How dare you slap him? It's your honor that Collen slapped you. Don't you know the status of the Singh family? You're doomed!"

A look of regret could be seen on the faces of the employees surrounding them as they shook their heads and sighed.

Even though they were relieved to see Collen get beaten up in front of everyone by Trevor, they didn't ignore the fact that Collen was the chairman's grandson.

They feared that the respected general manager would lose his job.

Trevor sneered and crossed his arms. He did not intervene to stop Collen from making the call.

His eyes displayed disdain and coldness.

Tucker, a business legend, had such a disappointing grandson. For his family, it was really a shame.

Collen called Tucker in front of everyone's prying eyes.

When the call was answered, his eyes glistened, and he broke down in tears.

"Ouch! Help me, Grandpa! Make him pay for this! The new general manager of Severich assaulted me. He hurt me! My face is swollen and I feel like my teeth are about to fall out. My ears are tingling. I feel like I'm deaf!"

Trevor simply scoffed as he watched this scene.

He now fully understood why he had not been aware of the Sanderson family's real situation before becoming an adult.

Some young people couldn't bear the heavy responsibility of their families at all if they didn't go through necessary trainings.

